This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

820.4
Y656t
v.1
no.4
cop.2
1902

B 1,211,885

THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
LIBRARIES

TRANSACTIONS

OF THE

YORKSHIRE

DIALECT SOCIETY.

PART IV.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

TRANSACTIONS

OF THE

YORKSHIRE

DIALECT SOCIETY.

PART IV.

Printed for the Society by

WILLIAM BYLES AND SONS, PRINTERS, PICCADILLY, BRADFORD.

JUNE, 1902.

126626_012

Yorkshire Dialect Society.

SOME PLACE NAMES IN THE PARISH OF HALIFAX,

Considered in relation to surrounding Natural Features.

By C. Crossland, Esq., F.L.S., *Halifax.*

The parish of Halifax is a natural, well-defined portion of the West Riding. It practically embraces the whole area drained by the Calder, and tributaries, issuing above the eastern boundaries of Brighouse and Rastrick, and covers 129 square miles. Its altitude above sea-level ranges from 200ft. at Brighouse to 1573ft. at Dove Stones, Wadsworth. The Calder enters at Todmorden, flows north-east to Hebden Bridge, then curves to a south-easterly direction, and, after a course of about sixteen miles, leaves the parish at Anchor Pit, a little below Brighouse. This main river divides its drainage area, in this district, into two almost equal halves.

Numerous tributaries, north and south, have cut deep lateral valleys and deans; these, in turn, have each their lateral beck, and clough streams, and so on, until the ultimate springs on the hill sides and tops are reached. The wearing down of these continuous valleys, deans, and cloughs has produced a remarkable series of intervening hills. To seek the primary cause of these varied physiographical features we must go back to a remote geological period.

Countless ages ago an extensive area, including this portion of Yorkshire, formed part of a large estuary. A great continental river was bringing down and depositing immense quantities of

sediment. The rocks were sinking intermittently. At one time the river current would be quicker; and at another the gradual deposit of sediment tended to check its flow. These varying currents deposited now sand, now mud, the different beds of which became consolidated into grit-rock, shales, or clay. These river deposits were laid down in comparatively horizontal layers.

Later a process of crumpling up of the earth's crust resulted in these horizontal layers being lifted up out of the sea and elevated into the extensive mountainous ridges known as the Pennine Chain. The upheaval in this district tilted the strata into an unequal anticlinal, the axis of which runs more or less N. and S., roughly, on the Lancashire boundary of the parish.

The sides of the anticlinal slope E. and W. from the central point of elevation. Our area lies on the dip to east, which is of a much gentler nature than that to the west.

At the time of this vast upheaval the present surface of the greater part of the parish was buried beneath the lower coal measures to the depth of a thousand or more feet. These, however, have since been removed by denudation to the face of the line of hills between Soil Hill and Fixby, which are the remains. The coal measure series had the same E. or S.E. dip as their underlying strata, and decided the direction the newly-formed streams must flow. Whilst cutting a passage through these at Elland there must have been a gradual carving out and wearing back of the valleys and deans from that point upwards by the joint action of the main stream and its tributaries.

The results of this wear-and-tear on the land under the action of running water have given us a charming and almost endless variety of natural features. We have the breezy heather or moss-clad moor; the hills and scars commanding extensive views of the central valley, with the intertwining outlines of the lower hills running into it; the open moorland clough, and its richly-wooded brother of the hillsides; we have the hill slopes, now picturesquely dotted with farmhouses and hamlets; and the lovely and extensive retreats in the Hebden, and other deans within easy reach from thickly-populated centres, and which all are at liberty to enjoy.

Watson, in his "History of Halifax," published 1775, hits the mark very well when he says:—"There is but little level ground in all the parish, so that the rain which falls here soon runs off, and of (in) consequence the country in general is clean and dry." John Taylor, in his book called "News from Hell, Hull, and Halifax," has said that "having left Halifax he rode over such ways as were past comparison, or amending, for when he went down the lofty mountain of Blackstone Edge he thought himself in the land of Breakneck, it was so steep and tedious." Master Taylor had left the eastern slopes of Halifax, and was descending the steeper western dip of the anticlinal into Lancashire.

We have many stiff rises and falls. To form an idea of what some of these ancient roads were like, one should climb Wiscombe Bank, if they can find it, and go forward down Dark Lane to Hipperholme.

A return by train will illustrate the difference between the present means of travelling and those "enjoyed" by our forefathers only a few generations ago. Wiscombe Bank was at one time part of the main road from Halifax to Wakefield. Better roads have been substituted for it, and it is now fast disappearing owing to the rapid denudation of the face of Beacon Hill. Since the time Taylor gathered his "news" the ways generally have been made much easier. In many places valleys have been bridged and deep passes cut through the hill-crowns.

The great inequalities in the surface have exercised a marked influence upon our place nomenclature. There are no less than 1300 place-names, in the current 6in. ord. map of the parish, affected by them. We find that the natural features pertaining to the hills, and their connections, lagely predominate in the place-names, and affect over eight hundred of the thirteen hundred. Those dealt with in the present paper are selected from the map just referred to, which contains in all upwards of 3600 place and stream names, exclusive of field-names. The remaining 2300 have another origin than the natural features, but, with the exception of one or two here and there, these are left out of consideration.

It is patent to everyone that places of all descriptions to which

reference has in any way to be made must have a designation of some kind, and the variety of sources from which they are drawn is almost infinite. Those from natural features may be roughly grouped under the three following heads:—

HILLS. STREAMS. VALLEYS, WITH OTHER HOLLOWS.

My intention carries me no further, except in a few instances, than simply comparing the places with their appellations, and showing how each fits in with the generally accepted meaning of the term applied to it.

The hills claim precedence in the above classification because they were the basis from which all the natural features were evolved by the action of the streams.

Hill—an elevation—is a very convenient and accommodating term; it may be lifted up and expanded until it covers Beacon, or a much larger, Hill, or it may be contracted and applied to a place where there is no real hill (only a slight rise in the ground), or, still further, until it just nicely fits the little heap of soil in a meadow known as a mole-hill.

We have hills of every conceivable shape and contour, except square. There are Round Hills, several and so-called; one Round Hill in Rastrick, another in Sowerby, and three in Wadsworth.

There are no less than 220 place-names in which hill occurs; and most likely there are others that have been overlooked or omitted by the surveyors. A rather large family; so large that the generic term hill by itself is meaningless. It was necessary that each one, big or little, prominent or retiring, should have an adjective wedded to it to make it of any value as a distinct place-name. Many of these helpful partners were taken from some natural characteristic peculiar to the hill itself, *e.g.*, Snow Hill (where snow remains longest unthawed: a local Snaefell); Backstone Hill (probably where bakestones were procured); Slate Pit Hill (where stone-roofing slates were delphed); Heather Hill (heather clad); Snod Hill (smooth); Fern Hill (bracken); Great, or Gurt, Hill; Flat Hill; Green, or Gern, Hill, after the manner of E'Gernud for High Greenwood, and gurs, grass. Nigher (= nahr),

Middle, and Farther (or fur) Hills are, of course, from relative position to a certain point. Other hills are specified by features pertaining to adjoining places, *e.g.*, Brook Grain Hill (near the junction of two brooks); Cold Well Hill; Syke Hill; High Stones Hill; Black Syke Hill; Rush Bed Hill, &c. A few are from tenants or owners—Sam Hill; Kit Hill; Nell Nook; Old Eli Clough, &c.; but how do we get Bedlam Hill; Noon Hill; Crumber Hill; Teeming Hill; Pule Hill; Toothill Hill; Crow Hill, and a host of others? Since the paper was read a valued correspondent has, in the "Yorkshire Weekly Post," March 29, 1902, pointed out what is undoubtedly the true explanation of the name Toothill. Quoting from Professor Skeat's M.E. Dictionary, gives the definition, "A Tote-hyll is a hill to spy from, now shortened to Tothill." Turning to Pier's Ploughman crede we find "to toten all abouten." We have two Crow Hills, and both stand very prominent. From their summits the surrounding country is visible for many miles in all directions. They are like two sentinels, one on the right, the other on the left bank of the Calder. We may safely conclude they were utilised for scouting "or crow" purposes in turbulent times. It is a well-established natural-history fact that when rooks (which here pass under the name of crows) alight in flocks to feed they post a few sentinels to keep watch. The watchers settle in a suitably situated tree, or upon a fence wall. Immediately danger in any form is seen approaching, an alarm is given, and the whole flock disperses. Again, when gambling schools congregate in country places for the purpose of "tossing" for money, sentinels known as "crows" are posted at prominent points to keep watch and give warning if any sign shows itself of the school being rushed. This is a very likely explanation of the crow in Crow Hill.

Beacon Hill was used for signalling purposes. A record dating back to the sixteenth century refers as follows to this use:—"Halifax Beacon giveth light to the beacon of Ryney, within Bradforth, and receiveth light from Castle Hill Beacon, nigh to Almondbury, and it may be seen at Blackstone Edge and Pomfret." Fire answered for a night and smoke for a day signal.

LAW. LOW. LOWE.

These are forms of the A.S. Hleo = a hill. We have all three. Pike Law, Soyland; Pike Low, Sowerby; Sleepy Lowe, Warley; and Dove Lowe, Langfield. In a few instances Law survives without a distinctive adjective, as in Law, Heptonstall. Law, like hill, appears to have lent itself to a wide application; say, from a heap of stones to a proper hill. In a document relating to a division of the manors of Midgley and Wadsworth, written on the 19th January, 1598, the word is used of a heap of stones marking a boundary line; it reads, "Advancing, going northwards, to all such meres as are now, to one heap of stones or law then (39 Elizabeth) newly made, called Foster Clough Head; advancing to one law or heap of stones now called Savile Law." In the Law Hills of Stansfield, Erringden, and Southowram we seem to have a needless repetition of meaning, but it is probable that at the time when "Hill" was added the meaning of Law had been lost.

KNOWL. KNOLL.

A somewhat similar duplication of terms occurs in *Knowl Hill.* Knowls and Knolls are rounded hills of only slight elevation above the surrounding ground. We have about a dozen, some remain Knowls, pure and simple; others are Bedlam Knoll, Shackleton Knoll, High Brown, and Low Brown Knolls, &c.

SUB-GROUPS (HILLS).

The ever-varying features exhibited by the hill tops and sides have originated quite a number of sub-group of place-names, which naturally come under this head. They are—

Heights	Flats	Crags	Shelfs	Banks
Points	Slacks	Scars	Overs	Gaps
Pikes	Ends	Scouts	Cliffes	Nicks
Ridges	Nabs	Rocks or	Brinks	Nooks
Edges	Nazes	Stones	Brows	Falls

There are thirteen or fourteen heights. We call them 'eights. These, as we should expect, are on or near the hill tops, though places known as Top-o'-th'-Hill are not always on the hill summit. In Warley there is a Higher Height and a Lower Height. In Rushworth a Height, a Top-o'-th'-Height, and a Back-o'-th'-Height.

POINT AND PIKE.

Points and Pikes are prominent elevations discernible from long distances. There is a Crown Point in Heptonstall, and a Crow Point in Northowram. The Pikes are not natural peaks, but simply eminences upon which artificial pikes, to increase the altitude for observation or signalling, have occasionally been thrown up. There has been a well-built artificial peak at Studley Pike for a very long time. The old one fell to pieces on the day war was declared with Russia in 1854.

RIDGE. EDGE.

Ridges as local names are not common. Jackson's Ridge, a high piece of ground close to Boulsworth Hill, is the principal one, and forms part of the boundary between Lancashire and Yorkshire. Fixby Ridge, at the opposite corner of the parish, is the highest ground in Fixby township. An adjoining smaller ridge is called Light Ridge, which implies *little ridge*, in contradistinction to its big brother. Light ridge helps to explain the meaning of Lightcliff, which we may safely consider to be *little cliff*. The original Lightcliff is in the valley, and anything but prominent, near the junction of the stream which passes Coley Mill, with Wyke Beck, a little above Bailiff Bridge.

Cliff Hill is much higher, and not far away. Possibly Cliff Hill was named from this *little cliff*.

Edge is much commoner than ridge. It applies both to hills and hill margins, *e.g.*, Blackstone Edge, Greystone Edge, Cold Edge, Ringstone Edge, Warley Edge, Height Edge, Sentry Edge, Elland Edge, and so on, to about seventy.

One Edge has been converted into Eggs. The peculiar local name Bog-eggs in Wadsworth is neither more nor less than an altered form of Bog Edge = the margin of the bog.

FLATS.

Flats are stretches of flattish moorland, mostly at high altitudes. There are about thirty, and confined to six of the twenty-five townships. They are not always flat, but approximately so. With few exceptions, they are distinguished by the names of adjoining places,

as Crown Point Flat, Jackson Ridge Flat, Summer Rake Flat, Spink Hill Flat, Rocking Stone Flat, Ogden Spa Flat, Fill Belly Flat, &c. At Fill Belly there was probably a bit of nice picking for the sheep or cattle. Whether this be so or not, the name is more promising than Hunger Hill, two of which we have. I have recently learnt there is a little farm called Sweet-bit, in Midgley.

SLACK.

Slack is a most expressive word signifying a slight depression between two hills. The same idea underlies the ordinary word slack, the opposite of tight. The grand old consolation proverb, "Ther's allus a hill ageean a slack if yo go Craven through," is so accurate that we cannot have a slack without its accompanying hill. A road is not necessary to a slack, although in the majority of cases one crosses it. There are about twenty slacks, the following five all being in Wadsworth—Bedlam, Grain, Widdop, Gibb, and Mare Greave Slacks. Catherine Slack in Sowerby, Hipperholme, and Northowram. Why these three Catherine Slacks I cannot ascertain.

END.

End is often requisitioned to denote the extremity of some place already named. It is a most useful word. There are over sixty place-names in which it occurs, as Slack End, Crag End, Edge End, Swales Moor End, Butterworth End, Tongue End, &c. In only a very few cases has it become so fully incorporated with its partner that the two component parts form one word, as in Townend. I don't see why they should not. Moor-gate-royd, three distinct words meaning the *royd on the way to the moor*, have long been firmly fused into Murgatroyd; first as a place-name, then as a surname. We have also a place known as Murgatshaw (Moor-gate-shaw) in the vicinity of Moor Hall Farm and Moor Cock Hill, Stansfield.

NAB.

There are no less than six Nab Ends. In these cases its use is not very apparent, and it forms a somewhat needless addition.

A real nab is a rounded projection, and has no end. Its old form is knab. Knob, knop, or nop are kindred words. There is a Nab, pure and simple, in Stainland, which expresses all that is needful without an addition. An elongated nab would be a naze or nose.

NAZE.

There is a Naze End in Wadsworth; this is all right, and quite as proper as saying nose-end, which it really is; naze being a prominent, narrow piece of land running to an abrupt point. In Stansfield there is Naze; Castle Naze; Stannelly Naze; and Knolls Naze.

CRAG. SCAR.

Crags and Scars are rocky escarpments on the brims of some of the valleys. Hardcastle Crag, being a great isolated rocky hill in the middle of the valley, is an exception. Crag is undoubtedly a Celtic word, and, along with Calder and one or two others to follow, furnishes unmistakable evidence of the former presence of ancient Britons in this locality. Among the crag names are Crag End, Crag Edge, Jumples Crag, and Crag Vale. Scar is a Scandinavian term of similar import. Woodhouse Scar, still fondly remembered as "T'Rocks," is a splendid example. This scar gave rise to the name Skircote (Scarcote = the inferior habitation near the Scar. Pickwood Scar is on the opposite side of the valley. Others are Red Scar, Great Scar, Sandal Scar, Meg Scar, Grimscar, &c. (about fourteen).

SCOUTS.

Many such places came to be known as Scouts from their suitability as places of vantage from which the movements of an enemy might be watched. Horsehold Scout, in Erringden, is a very prominent spot. Others are Ashday Scout, Bald Scout, Ridge Scout, Hathershelf Scout, in all about fifteen.

SHELF.

The Shelf, in Hathershelf Scout, refers to the shelf-like character of the Scout Top. Hanging Lee, Hanging Royd, and Hanging Stones all occupy hillside shelfs. Northowram and Southowram are *over-hams* = villages set on hills.

ROCKS. STONES.

This parish has long been noted for its numerous groups of outstanding rocks. In nearly all cases they are called stones. There are no less than 103 clusters, or single rocks, which have been thought worthy of, or it has been found necessary to name for guidance or reference. The names of some are most peculiar. A couple near Turley Holes Moss are called Two Lads. Others are Gabble Stones, Clattering Stones, Noon Stones, Orchan Stones, Hot Stones, Doe Stones, Deer Stones, Buck Stones, &c. A circle of stones gives name to Ringstone Edge. There are several so-called Rocking Stones, immense blocks of hard grit rock, resting upon a softer sub-stratum; the latter weathered quicker than the solid rocks, and poised them, as it were, on a pedestal until they finally toppled over, or will do. The Lad Stone on Norland Moor Edge is a very prominent natural remain; so are the Bride Stones, a number of great pillar-like blocks, on Stansfield Moor. One of these is called the Bride; formerly the Bride had a companion called the Groom, which Watson states in 1775 to have been overthrown. One of this group has been worn to the shape of an upturned bottle, and is known as "T'Bottle Neck." Marks on the sides of two others indicate that at one time they formed the gables of a human habitation. Robin Hood Penny Stone, formerly at Wainstalls, has been broken up and removed; there is a good figure of this in Watson, drawn in 1761. A little cluster called Resting Stones are by the side of an old moorland path between Heptonstall and Burnley or Colne; and where ought resting stones to be but by a track side, where a weary or heavy-laden traveller could relieve himself of his burden and rest a-while? The Stone Chair at Shelf was an artificial structure. Much very interesting lore is in existence respecting many of these stones.

FLINTS.

In Soyland there is a district called Flints. On visiting this locality I noticed a quantity of very hard, blackish, fine-grained stones scattered about the open moor, and built in the fence walls. I asked a farmer if he knew what kind of stones they were; he replied, "Now; but we allus call'n 'em flints." They are not true

flints, probably chert, but that is outside our province to inquire at present. The local idea respecting them was quite sufficient to account for the district being called Flints. On further homely chat with the man, he said, "We call'n some o' t'big uns yerthfasts." Why ? "Becos ther deep i' t'grawnd, an' we caan't dig raawnd em to get em aawt when we want'n to breighk em op." There is a Flint Hill in Rastrick, and Earth Fast Stone in Wadsworth.

CLIFF.

We have a few cliffs, but they are very tame affairs compared to some of the seashore cliffs. They are slight knowl-like eminences, with one side bare and rugged. In addition to Lightcliffe, already referred to, there is Kirk Cliff, Soyland; Esther Cliff, Barkisland; Cliff, Warley; Norcliffe (Northcliff), Southowram, and an acompanying Southcliffe. These two have supplied the local surnames Norcliffe and Sutcliffe.

BRINK.

A brink is a bulging out of the hillside, often with an abrupt, steepish face. We have over a score. Some are known as brinks simply, and others are specialised by the names of adjoining places, as Paddock Brink and Sheepcote Brink; others by size, Long Brink; others again by vegetation, Ferny Brink, Brier Brink, but what can we say of Tang Brink (unless it be Tongue Brink) and Red Brink ? The latter is in Sowerby. A while ago when out with a friend looking up the botany of that district we inquired the name of a farm on the hillside above. We were told Red Brink. The brink was sufficiently apparent, but why red ? Presently we came to some canker water oozing out of the wall just below the house, which at once settled the matter. This canker, or iron oxide, has also stained Red Beck, Red Carr, Red Water, Red Dyke, Redmires, Redacre, and Canker Dyke.

BROW.

Brows are the faces of the hills, nearing the top. What a charming picture the place named Broomy Brow brings before one, with the broom in full golden glitter. We have stony and many other kinds of brows.

BANK.

Banks of the kind we are dealing with just now are steep ascents. They are natural concomitants of hills. The term is applied both to roads and stretches of steep hillsides; Wadsworth Banks illustrate the latter. Banks generally take the name of the place they lead to or from, *e.g.*, Exley Bank, Southowram Bank, Ripponden Bank, "Hep-'n-stel Bonk," &c., but this cannot possibly be so with Hell Bank in Rishworth; let us hope this is a corrupt form of Hole Bank, one of which there is in Sowerby. Real Sunny Banks have a southern aspect. Daisy Bank, Broom Bank, Millstone Bank, and Grindlestone Bank explain themselves. There are between fifty and sixty in all.

GAP. NICK.

There are a few Gaps and Nicks in and among the hills. When seen from above Pellon, Pule Nick shows itself as a very marked abrupt hollow in the hill line at the foot of Swales Moor; others are Whinny Nick and Wappy Nick. This is a kindred word to the Dutch "Neck."

NOOK.

Nook = a corner, and its diminutive "nookin" are good old words fast becoming obsolete in ordinary conversation, but we need not fear nook disappearing as a place-name. We have Crow Hill Nook, White Hill Nook, Scar Nook, Scout Nook, Slack Nook, Mixenden Nook, Wood Nooks plenty, besides many others.

FALL.

Fall as a place-name is of rare occurrence in the parish, considering we have so much ground on the fall. There is Horsfall at Hebden Bridge = the hillside horse pasture; Bullfall, in Sowerby; Woodfall, in Shelf, and near Todmorden; Moorfall, in Northowram; and a Fall Spring in Stainland.

There is scarcely any end to Ends and Sides, Tops and Bottoms, Overs and Nethers, Uppers and Lowers, Fars and Nears, and Heads and Foots. Head is often applied to the upper reaches of a dean. Dean Head; or a clough, Clough Head. Each may have it[illegible] ddenden Foot, Clough Foot. Even some streams have [illegible]k Foot, Red Water Foot, &c.

SPRINGS. WATERS. STREAMS.

Our part of the West Riding is a land of springs. There is water everywhere; on the moors, on the hillsides, where it is the one thing needful; and in and about hamlets, villages, and towns. The two latter, however, have been rendered independent of their wayside and private wells by the construction of extensive service reservoirs, amid splendid gathering grounds. The tap in the house has superseded the lading-can at the surface well, the windlass at the draw-well, and the pump handle at the pump. On the hillsides in the out-districts spring water is often run in channels to the farms or hamlets. I once saw a neat arrangement for dividing the waters of a rill so as to serve two farms. It was in the shape of a — — < cut deep in a huge block of stone laid in the bed of the watercourse. Complimenting a farmer, who happened to be near, on this neat and effective method of sharing water, he replied, "I, if we live i' Lud'n-din Deighn, we'r noo-en sooa gomeless as net to kno' aa to share t'watter."

The springs, waters, and streams may be arranged in two sections as follow:—

Oozing Water	*and*	*Freely-flowing Water.*
Mosses or Bogs	— (*springs*) —	Sykes
Swamps	are connected	Dykes
Mires or Meres	with both.	Waters
Marshes		Clough streams
Carrs		Becks
		Brooks
		Rivers

Many of the springs have specific names. Horse Leach Spring, Thurish Spring, Horse Pasture Spring, Stony Spring, Gurt or Great Spring, Butcher Spring, Joiner Springs, New Spring, Fall Spring, and so on.

MOSSES. SWAMPS.

The water issuing from springs does not always shape a course and take itself straight away. When once at the surface it has to obey the lie of the ground; if that says go, it goes. Occasionally it is encouraged to spread itself out a little and have a look round before descending into the valleys. Nor does the ground always

yield it up in bubbling springs, as at places called Popple Wells, but sometimes only allows it to ooze sparingly out over extended areas. In such cases where there is little fall wide spreading mosses or swamps are formed, partially or wholly overgrown with sphagna and other water-needing vegetation. A very wet moor in South Rishworth is called Moss Moor. There is a Moss Crop in Stainland, and a Mickle Moss in Northowram; the latter is now drained and cultivated.

The same oozy method of yielding the water may occasionally be seen in insufficiently drained fields. A little water does fields good, especially those on hill brows, but too much soddens them and encourages the growth of worthless (for fodder) water-loving plants like rushes and mosses. A badly-drained field may be noted a mile away, for in such places where the water is there will the rushes be gathered together. Rishworth was at one time a district where rushes delighted to grow, and they left their impression on its name. Rish is an old form of rush. Candle Rush Dyke, Wadsworth, was a place where fine fat rushes grew, the plump piths of which were extracted to make wicks for the rush candles some of us may remember.

The place-name Cotton-beds is derived from the hoary cotton-grass Eriophorum vaginatum. This, and mat-grass, Nardus stricta, are found on wettish moors in dense clumps, and afford good stepping ground in miry places. These clumps, in years gone by, were known as *hassocks* (Welsh), now tussocks. These were dug up when needed, trimmed and dried, and did the duty in churches and homes now fulfilled by those straw or flock stuffed affairs which retain the old name of hassocks. Hassocks is the name of a moorland place in Soyland.

MIRE OR MERE.

Mires are swampy places, but not so spongy or so much overgrown with moss as are the bogs. There are Blackmires in four different townships. They were named from their black slimy soil. Redmires was canker-stained. White Mires and Nel Mires I am unable to explain. Mere occasionally signified a boundary. Landymere Syke forms the Shelf and Northowram boundary

between Landymere and Lumb-brook. It relieved a place called Marsh, close by, of its water.

MARSH.

A marsh also was less spongy than a bog, and less miry than a mire. It was more grass grown, still it was a wet place where the water did not clear freely away. There are places called Marsh in Warley, Elland, and in Northowram and Southowram, but all have been drained and cultivated, or built upon.

CARR.

Carr is a Scandinavian word implying a *marshy place among shrubs.* Carr names occur in twelve of our townships. Toad Carr, Stansfield, is significant in helping to bear out the original features which called forth the name. These places also have mostly been drained. Their name, however, has not been so easily drawn off as the water, and survives to tell of the former condition of the places it labels. Bolton, in his Catalogue of Local Plants which anonymously adorns "Watson's History," mentions *Inula dysenterica* as growing in a wet place in Skircoat called Priest Karrs.

In taking the flowing waters it will perhaps be best to begin with their utmost ramifications; the spring fed, smooth and mute, or the rippling rills of the uplands and moors. These thread in and out among the dense tufts of rushes; glide smoothly over a moss-lined bed, or wend their way along pebbly courses, slowly or rapidly, according to obstruction or fall. As they travel valleywards they join issues with successive neighbours, and streams are formed which pass under various appellatives dictated by size, character, or associations, according to the notions or language of the people who named them.

SYKE.

A syke is a watercourse of a slightly different type to a rill. The waters of a rill move along rapidly, and the channel is narrow and broken. The water of a syke is generally slow-flowing, having as a rule only a slight fall and a wide, shallow course. Less

propelling force is exerted on the soil and grit which find their way into it, hence these lodge, more or less, and afford roothold for grass and other vegetation through which the water freely *soaks* rather than *rushes* along. Shaw Syke, at Halifax, was an excellent example: a typical syke. It is now converted into a closed drain. About twenty sykes can still be traced. Rushy Syke is in Heptonstall, and Waterfall Syke on Widdop Moor; a tiny waterfall is connected with the latter. Its waters soak out of a portion of the moor called Field o' t'Mosses, and fall into Greave Clough.

DYKE.

Dyke in this district applies to the watercourse, not the embankment. But dykes are rather artificial than natural features. There is a Meg Dyke in Barkisland, where the word refers to the bank; it is a quadrangle, and supposed to be a Roman remain.

WATERS.

A few streams are called Waters, as Reaps Water, Gorple Water, Red Water, &c.

GRAINING.

In some instances the junction of two streams is called the Grain or Graining, as in Brook Grains, Oxygrains, Grain Beck, &c. Graining Piece is a piece of land where two streams join. Grain is Scandinavian for prong. Modern Danish gren = fork. It is scarcely an accurate term when applied to a stream. All that can be said in its favour is that the waters appear to fork as one goes up stream.

BECK. BROOK. BURN.

Some of our streams are called becks, others brooks. The becks predominate, and as a rule are furthest away from the river.

Burn occurs in Ryburn, and in Blakeburn Valley; the stream is called Black Brook on the map, which must not at all times be blindly followed. The rivers are Ryburn, Hebden, and Calder. Ry- in Ryburn is said to be a Celtic word signifying to run quickly, and the river full well bears out this idea.

The Hebden has some connection with Heptonstall. Hebden

Bridge ought to be Hepton Bridge, as it is pronounced by the natives, and as Bolton wrote it in 1775. It stands in the same relationship to Heptonstall as Sowerby Bridge does to Sowerby.

CROMWELL BOTTOM

The crom in Cromwell Bottom refers to the winding course of the Calder as it passes through that locality. The Celts had "crwm" (krumb, German) and the Saxons "crumb," both signifying crooked or winding. Anyone standing on Robin Hood Scar at the top of Elland Park Wood, and looking down on the Calder, will see that it answers perfectly to this term in that part of its course. It is quite serpentine. "Well" may be a corrupt form of Celtic pwl = a pool. Bottom applies to the valley. The local pronunciation is Crum-il Botham.

VALLEYS OR OTHER HOLLOWS.

The third section of the subject resolves itself into Holes, Hollows, Cloughs, Dens and Deans, Dales, Vales, and Valleys, with a few connections.

Hole, like hill, is a very elastic term. It may be stretched out until it reaches across Crag Vale, which is commonly called "T'Crag Hoile," or it may be shrunk till it applies to a rabbit-hole, or even a pin-hole. Natural holes and hollows vary much in size; they range from a pot-hole in the bed-rock of a stream (formed by constantly revolving pebbles) to a large valley. Most of the moorland hollows are called holes. There are about sixty christened, and most of them with peculiar names. There is a Whistle Hole, Boft Hole, Dinner Hole, Mutter Hole, Jumble Hole, Jail Hole, Frost Hole, &c. We can understand Buck Bean Hole, Midge Hole, Snowdrift Hole, and Auf-Hole. Locally the last is Auf-Hoile. Auf is a very old phonetic form of Elfe = a fairy, and distinctly indicates a belief in these imaginary beings so strong as to develop into a place-name. The place is in a hollow in the valley near Mill Bank, Soyland. Hoile is a good old English word, and though it now sounds so vulgar and out of date there are not many families which pass under it that would care to exchange the old pronunciation for the new.

CLOUGH.

Clough is a widespread name in the Halifax parish. It is not wise to be too confident in a subject of this kind where there are so many pitfalls, but I think there cannot be two opinions as to the meaning of this word as applied in our district. Occasionally they are small, shallow hollows towards the moors, but a typical clough is a deep waterworn rift or cleft in a hillside. The word clough comes from the A. S. verb *clufan* to cleave or split. The dialect word clov-en is of the same brood. The features of a clough fall well in with a Teutonic idea that Thor, their thunder-god, had smitten these places when in fits of fury and made the deep gashes in the hillsides. And so He does yet by heavy thunderstorms. Binn-royd Clough, for instance, where a few years ago scores of tons of debris was washed down and out of it. There are 160 of these cloughs, and scarcely two named alike. The specific names have been gradually bestowed as occasion demanded, but clough = a cleft, has in no single instance been lost sight of. The idea was so firmly rooted that a *waterless* hill-side cleft was considered a clough, and called Dryclough. Speaking with a man on the fact that cloughs are waterworn clefts, he remarked, "What abaat Dryclough then; ther's no watter theer?" I had to explain that this was an exception; it had been formed by a land movement, and not by the cutting action of running water.

LUMB.

A lumb is a shallow, wooded portion of a clough. All those I know are in cloughs. They have no specific names, but remain simply lumbs. One in Sowerby has given name to the clough Lumb Clough.

We have not a single Gyll, Glen, or Dell. There is a place called Saw Gill in Soyland, but there must be some mistake; it is neither a gyll nor a clough, only a slight depression.

DEN. DEAN.

Den (= a deep wooded valley) originally was common to Celt and Saxon alike. The Saxon form is dean, local pronunciation

deign. The *dens* and *deans* are numerous, and vary much in size; yet they are all valleys of one kind or another. There are about a score. On the north of the Calder, and lying one behind another, are Shibden, Ovenden, Mixenden, Luddenden, Crimsworth Dean, Walshaw Dean, Hebden, &c. On the south are Stainland Dean, Ripponden (= Ryburnden), Booth Dean, &c. Many have long been cleared of their woods, but still they remain deans. Long may Hebden and the adjoining valleys keep their woods, which are a delight to many people and a great credit to Mr. Lipscomb, Lord Savile's agent.

In olden times the deep deans formed separate areas, cut off so effectually from their neighbours by the high and rugged hills lying between them that there was little intercourse between the people of one valley and the next. This led to a sort of clannish or family relationship, which is very well expressed by a remark that used to be made about the inhabitants of the Ryburn Valley. It was said they were all "Whiteleys: t'Pickles an' all." A "Thomas" would find it much more convenient to select a "Mary" from among the damsels of his own dean than going over "t'Tops" into the next valley to seek one.

There are holms in most, if not all, the valleys and deans. They are common throughout the length of the Calder Valley. Holm is a Scandinavian term for an island, or for flat land by the side of a river, brook, or beck. All ours fit the latter description exactly. Though prevalent in the lower valleys, they are not confined to there. Broadholm, near Noal Dale Water, is at an altitude of 1250ft., and on a moor. In name some of them remain Holms simply. Others have special designations. Ellen Holme (where Elder trees flourished. This preserves an old name for the Elderberry tree); Suffholm is Southholm; Tillyholm and Dodgeholm denote ownership. The following need no comment:—Rushy Holm, Sand Holm, Well Holm, Birdholm, and Denholm (Luddenden Foot). It is doubtful whether Hipperholme ever was a *holm*. Mr. Lister, Shibden Hall (and I know no better authority in this district), considers the *holme* in this name to be a corrupt form of "ham" = a settlement, or one of its confreres. The Frisian

form is "um." Through the kindness of Mr. Lister, I have seen an extract from the Wakefield Court Rolls, dated 1274, where Hipperholme is spelt *Hyperum.* Need I say the local pronunciation is still Hiprum

HAUGH.

Haugh-shaw deserves mention. In the north "haugh" signifies a long, low-lying meadow between two rises or hills. This is what our "haugh" in Haughshaw is, or was, when the whole hollow could be seen from Trafalgar to Shaw Syke.

It may be said that most of the names which have been dealt with are *not* those of towns, villages, or hamlets, but of out-of-the-way places which scarcely anybody ever sees or hears tell of. This I admit, and at the same time point out that they preserve to us many features of an ever-changing language, just as well as some of the others, or perhaps better. What village would have retained the name of "Auf-Hoile"? When the people became of any consequence, either real or imaginary, they would have changed it to "Fairy-dell." In taking these out-of-the-way place-names there is some advantage in striking a comparatively unworked vein. Moreover, in the outlying districts the conditions which called forth the names are often still visible. In villages and towns they have become obliterated. Most of the good old names we have been following are true to nature. Their bestowers would never have named a place on a dry moor "Holmleigh." Not so! They were ever ready to take advantage of any feature or object which furnished them with a place-name, and most, both simple and compound, were drawn from everyday speech. A three-cornered piece of land was Three-Nook-Bit, and a tongue-shaped strip Tongue.

While taking advantage of natural or other features, or connections, they were not oblivious to humour or sarcasm in creating a place-name, nor were they lacking in imagination, as the following show:—Paradise, Salt Pie, World's End, Nang Nail Loin, Twelve-pen-oth, Wet Shod Loin, Contrivance, Waggon, Gig, Eccles Parlour, Cuckhold Haven, Folly, Butter Bowl, Back o' Behund, and Back o' t' Mooin.

Whilst many speak for themselves, and are apparent at the first glance, hundreds have a most peculiar look. I give a few by way of conclusion. Ratcher, Possett, Doldrum, Feather Team, Pannier Top, Loltake, Hagstocks, Clunters, Spurcrack, Long Pipe, Snape, Sandy Pickle, Raw Pickle, Old Earth, Whiskam Dandy, Slode, &c., &c. These may have a mysterious sight and sound about them at present, but each has its own history if it could only be traced. Many may be contractions or corruptions. The tongues of the people have worn them down or twisted them so much out of shape as to render them unrecognisable, and doubtless many are the fossilised remains of words long lost to the language.

THE YORKSHIRE DIALECT AND ITS PLACE IN ENGLISH LITERATURE.

By Rev. J. H. GREEN, B.A., *Sometime Scholar of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge.*

"I remember," wrote George Puttenham in 1584, "I remember in the first yeare of Queene Maries raigne a knight of Yorkshire was chosen speaker of the Parliament, a good gentleman and wise, in the affaires of his shire, and not unlearned in the lawes of the Realme, but as well for some lack of his teeth, as for want of language, nothing well spoken, which at that time and businesse was most behooffull for him to have bene; this man after he had made his Oration to the Queene; which ye know is of course to be done at the first assembly of both houses; a bencher of the Temple, both well learned and very eloquent, returning from the Parliament house asked another gentleman his friend how he liked M. Speakers Oration: mary, quoth th' other, methinks I heard not a better ale-house tale told this seven yeares."

So very uncouth and ridiculous did our country-speech already appear to the ears of cultured people in the South. And if we were to believe many besides George Puttenham in his own time and ours, we should consider the dialect to be fit only for low and vulgar uses: much less should we be inclined to allow it to have contributed anything to that portion of English literature which is called classical. But in fact, as students of language know very well, there is as little ground for the presumption that good literature must belong solely to any one dialect as for the easy contempt with which some regard the study of any but the predominant fashion of speech in any country or time. Who, for instance, will venture to discredit Homer and Herodotus, on the score of dialect, because he has been taught to respect the style of Thucydides and Sophocles? Or are we to cease to admire the Chanson de Roland because it is written in the Langue d'oc and not in the Langue d'oïl? And in the English language, especially, it ought always to be remembered that until the end of the fourteenth

century there was no English literature which was not at the same time dialectic. It was, we are persuaded, chiefly through the fact that Chaucer, and some others, chose to write in the East Midland dialect—this being at the time in favour at Court—that other forms of English speech began to fall into neglect, and finally ceased to be employed to any considerable extent for literary purposes. Before this every man wrote after the manner of the folk amongst whom he dwelt; and even until the sixteenth century and later some writers of genius still employed the dialect with good literary effect.

To approach our subject, however, a little more closely, we think that in the history of Northumbrian speech we can make out four distinct periods, each marked by its own peculiarities. These are:

First—the Anglian Period—from *c.* 550 to *c.* 879 A.D.: that is from the rise of the Kingdom of Northumbria to the settlement of the Danes in Northumbria and East Anglia by the treaty of Chippenham. During this period the dialect was a variety of Anglo-Saxon. Unfortunately there remain to us but very scanty remains of a great literature.

Second—the Danish Period—from *c.* 879 to *c.* 1200 A.D.: that is until the time of the Norman Conquest, when the Danish element had become thoroughly infused into the dialect.

Third—the "Golden Age" of Northumbrian speech: that is from *c.* 1200 to *c.* 1550 A.D. This was a time of great literary activity in Yorkshire; some very excellent writing has come down to us from this period; and

Fourth—the Age of Decadence, extending from *c.* 1550 to the present time.

It is no part of our object to inquire at present into the literature of the various dialects before they were transplanted from the Continent into England. Otherwise we might have speculated on the great ballad-literature, which undoubtedly existed among the Anglo-Saxon tribes in their former homes—of which literature we have examples in the *Scóp* or Traveller's Song, and, as some say, in *Béowulf* and the *Fall of Finsburgh.* Let it be sufficient to remark that the English were no unlettered people on

their entrance into this country, at least the Wandering Gleeman testifies very differently of them; for he says (after Mr. Henry Morley's fine rendering)

> Thus wandering, they who shape [their] songs for men
> Pass over many lands and tell their need,
> And speak their thanks, and ever, south or north,
> Meet some one skilled in songs and free in gifts
> Who would be raised among his friends to fame,
> And do brave deeds till light and life are gone.
> He who thus [wise] hath wrought him praise shall have
> A settled glory underneath the stars.

The Anglian Period.—We come, however, to the time when the English, after much hard fighting, were at length firmly and finally settled upon the land. Already there can be distinguished amongst them two great dialects — the Northern, and the Southern, both of which produced an extensive literature. The greater part of the Northern literature of this period, however, is lost to us, owing to the destructive zeal of the Northmen in their sack of the Anglian monasteries. But happily the works of one great Yorkshire poet have been partially preserved in a Southern transcript, not without some loss indeed of the dialectic character, yet remaining as a sufficient testimony of the high powers of thought and expression which were present in this county more than twelve hundred years ago. If it be only on this account, that he is the earliest Yorkshire poet, of whom we have any knowledge, we must give one short specimen of his style. I select a passage from his Sacred Poem, which has been greatly admired, describing the impotent wrath and despair of Satan after he has been cast into Hell.

> Wal a ahte ic minra hánda geweáld
> And moste áne tíd : úte weorthan
> Wésan ane winter-stunde : thonne ic myd thys werode—
> Ac licgath me ymbe : iren-benda.
> Rídeth racentan sal : íc eom ríc-leas.
> Habbath me swa hearde; helle clommas
> Faeste befangen : hér is fýr micel
> Ufan and neothone : ic á ne geseah
> Lathran land-scipe : lig ne aswammath
> Hat ofer helle.

It may be rendered (with much loss of force) in this manner.

> O that I had unfettered use of my hands
> And might but once be out from hence,
> For but one winter-space : then with this host I would——
> But about me hang iron-bands,
> The fetter's link doth gall me : my realm is lost,
> Hell chains do hold me hard, so hard,
> And bounden fast : here is a mighty flame
> Above and beneath. I ne'er looked upon
> Landscape more loathsome. Hot over hell,
> The fire abateth not.

Of course, we know that in these days the question of Caedmon's personality is almost as vexed a one as the Homeric question, upon which one critic is said to have sagely pronounced that it was not Homer who wrote the Iliad and the Odyssey, but another man called Homer. Nevertheless, even if Bede's beautiful story of Caedmon's vision and of the voice from Heaven, bidding him sing "the beginning of things created," be considered doubtful—it being the fashion nowadays in literature to have most doubts about things that are most beautiful—we are not for all that likely to be seriously shaken in our opinion that the writings which go under his name were at least originally composed in Yorkshire, and becoming extremely popular all over England, were transcribed into other dialects, and especially into that of Wessex,—in which form they are known to us.

Nevertheless, transcript as it is, our copy of Caedmon's poem does not fail to exhibit some marks of the Northern original. The following are undoubted—the form *Ic* for *I*: *til* for *to*: *tholien* for *to endure*: *micel* for *great*: *ures* for *our*: the occasional loss of *ge*—a prefix of some verbs, *e.g.*, scop for gesceop, as also the occasional shortening of case-endings, *e.g.*, *foldu* for *foldun*, *worde* for *wordan*, &c.

But a more certain ground for determining the character of our dialect as it was in the eighth century is accessible.

There have been preserved from those times several copies of the Latin Gospels, accompanied with an interlinear translation into the Northern vernacular. Sometimes this translation exhibits amusing slips of scholarship. In one place we are given to under-

stand that after asserting to the Samaritan woman that "everyone that drinketh of this water shall *thirst* again," Jesus went on to say that there was a water that himself could give—"ah *w*aeter *th*aet ic selo hi*m* bi*th* in *th*aem *w*aella *w*aetres saltes in life ecu*m*," *i.e.*, "the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of SALT water unto life eternal." Of course he was rendering the Latin fous aquae *salientis*. And again we are asked in another place the rather startling question, "Ah ne tuorge staras or hrondsparuas of anum cymas?" Do not two starlings or sparrows come out of one? Of course this latter is intended as a translation of "Nonne duo passeres asse veneunt?" Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? The writer of the gloss was evidently far from perfect in his Latin verb. Nevertheless, if their scholarship was a little faulty, the work of such scribes has now a value of another kind: and we cannot be too thankful that it has survived to give us a definite knowledge of that distant period of Northern speech. And we are especially interested to know that one MS.—the Rushworth gloss—was written in Yorkshire, and represents the West Riding dialect. I give, as a specimen, the version of the Lord's prayer which it contains.

Faeder user, se*th*e is on heofnum, gihalgad bi*th* noma *th*in, to cyme*th* rice *th*in, sie *wi*lla *th*in sie s*w*a on heofne *and* on eor*th*o, hlaf userne daeg*w*haemlice sel us to daege, forgef us synne use s*w*a faestlice and ec *w*e forgeofas egh*w*ele scyldige user and ne usih on laed *th*u in costunge, ah afria usih fro*m* yfle . .—

We may very fitly quote also the pious note which was added on the completion of the MS. as well for the sake of its sentiment as for our more immediate purpose of illustrating the dialect.

*Th*e min bruche gibidde fore owun *th*e *th*as hoe | gloesde faermen *th*aem preoste aet harawuda | haefe nu boc awritene bruca mi*th* *wi*lla | symle mi*th* su*th*um geleofa. sibb is eghwaem leovost | "He who useth me, let him pray for Owen who glossed this book, and for Faermen, the priest at Harewood (near Otley), who has now written this book. Use me with goodwill. Always truly believe. Peace is best for every one.

From a comparison of the glosses of the Gospels and other fragments of Northumbrian literature, with the remains of Southern

dialect which belong to the same period, several peculiarities are to be distinguished, of which we note the following :—

(1) A tendency in the Northern dialect to weaken the infinitive termination: thus for S. drincan and cwethan N. has drinca and cuoetha.

(2) N. prefers -s to -st in the inflexion of the 2nd person singular of the verb, *e.g.* Hward mec *cuoethes* gód? (Why *callest* thou me good?) Ne aefra *gesaldes* me tic gau—(Never *gavest* thou me a goat). This is especially interesting as an approach thus early towards that very manner of speech which is at present a decisive mark of Northumbrian dialect. The inflexion of the plural, however, is usually -a*th* (in the Rushworth and the other glosses)—though the nominative plural form *-es* or *-as* occurs sometimes as well; *cf.* *we* forgeofas above (in the Lord's Prayer.)

(3) A weakening of the noun-inflexions—thus *hearta* for S. *heortan* (hearts), *noma* for S. *naman* (names) :—*witga* for S. *witegan* (prophets), *e.g.*, in Rush. MS. [Abraham], deod is and *w*itga, "Abraham is dead and the prophets."

It appears, therefore, even in the first dialectic period, and previous to the shock of Danish idiom to which we attribute so great an effect in the movement towards an analytic form of speech, that signs are not wanting even thus early of a tendency in that very direction amongst the Northern folk. There was no such tendency in the South; the South had to be conquered ere it could advance. But stormy times were at hand. Heathen hordes from across the sea now began to pour into England, and especially into the Northern parts of it. As well in greed as for hatred the new-comers directed the full force of their savagery against the church, and the monasteries—then the sole repositories of literature,—so that though a little while before Northumbria had been the home of the most learned men in Europe, to wit the Venerable Bede, and Cuthbert, and Alcuin, friend and adviser of Charlemagne, King Alfred had to lament that "not only are there but few on this side (*i.e.*, the South) of the Humber, who can understand the Divine service, or even explain a Latin epistle in English, but I believe, not many on *the other side* of the Humber either." And if the study of Latin had

declined so far, we may imagine how much more English literature must have suffered. Of course through the efforts of that great and wise King learning began to revive during his reign—but the Revival took place only in the Southern parts of England,—the North was in the complete occupation of the Danes. Hence the literary product of Northumbria could only be extremely meagre. We are furnished, however, with the very briefest specimen from the pen of St. Godric, who died in 1174 at Finchale in Durham. It is a poetical prayer to the Virgin, and possesses a certain merit of its own.

Sainte Marie Virgine,
Moder Jhesu Christes Nazarene,
Onfo schild, help thin Godric,
Onfang (bring hegelich) with the in Godes ric.

Sainte Marie cristes bur,
Maidenes clenhad, moderes flur,
Dilie min sinne, rix in min mod,
Bring me to winne, with the self gōd.

Very little is added to our knowledge of Northumbrian speech by this fragment; but little must suffice, where more is not to be had. The sense of the piece may perhaps be set forth as follows:

Holy Mary, virgin mild,
Mother of that holy child,
Raise me, shield me, hear my cry,
Take me with thee to reign on high.

Holy Mary, maiden sweet,
Sweetest mother, I entreat,
Cleanse my sin, rule in my breast,
Lead me into thy heavenly rest.

But we must suppose that nothing at all was happening during these silent years. The language of the Dane and the Anglo-Saxon gradually grew into one, with two effects,—so that though its grammatical character did not become Danish, but remained essentially Anglo-Saxon, yet, in the first place, large additions were made to the vocabulary, and in the second place, the process of change from the ancient inflexional idiom towards the present manner of speech was much accelerated; whence it comes that the differences which are to be noted between the dialect as it existed before the Danish

invasion, and the same two hundred and fifty years after, are far greater and more striking than can be observed to have occurred in it during eight hundred years which have elapsed since that period of its history.

Thanks to Alfred the Great, and his assistants, there does not appear any serious breach of continuity in the literature of the Southern English. Unhappily Northern English had no Alfred—and no memorials of the dialect are to be found from the tenth to the beginning of the thirteenth century. Then at last the Northern literature began to rise again. In East Anglia the Ormulum, a series of homilies, written with a remarkable punctiliousness of style and language, the story of Havelok the Dane, and of King Horn, with other works, sufficiently attest the literary revival of the thirteenth century. In South Scotland, however, it was not until the fourteenth century that the golden era dawned with the composition of Barbour's Bruce (c. 1380). For a hundred and fifty years after that continued a succession of brilliant writers, such as might be envied in any other country or time. In Northumbria proper the quickening came at a date intermediate to these two. In the beginning of the fourteenth century, or rather at the end of the thirteenth, Yorkshire dialect, now sufficiently distinguished from the dialects of neighbouring counties, entered upon its truly literary period. To this period is to be attributed a metrical version of the Psalms, whereof one may well be quoted as a sample.

Lauerd, oure Lauerd, hou selkouth is
Name thine in alle land this.
For upehoven es thi mykelhede
Over hevens that ere brade :
Of mouth of childer and soukand
Made thou lof in ilka land,
For thi faes : What is man *th*at thou mines of him
Or sone of man that thou sekes him ?
*Th*ou liteled him a litel wight
Lesse fra thine aungeles bright.
With blisse and mensk *th*ou crouned him yet
And over warkes of *th*i hend him set.

This, I think, will suffice to illustrate at least the great change that had taken place in the dialect during the course of some two

hundred and fifty years. It will, of course, be noticed that the language is now well advanced in analytic character, and most of the ancient inflexions have fallen away. We remark especially again the forms of the Second Person plural—present tense—thou *mines* of him, and thou *sekes* him; also in the past tense—"thou *crouned* him and (thou) him *set*. *Childer* and *hend* further are peculiarly Northern plurals.

But we must hasten forwards to mention a much greater work than this, "the Cursor Mundi," which also seems to belong to the Yorkshire dialect. This is a popular paraphase of the Old and New Testaments with some medieval legends added, and as the narrative is given in a very leisurely manner, it reaches immense proportions. We can only find room for a very short extract—a description of "the three kings" being led to Bethlehem by the star in the east. It is not without beauty and vigour of expression.

> *Th*e stern thai sagh be-for them bon:
> And herbi semis, sua thinc me,
> Sagh man it bot *th*a kinges three:
> Betwix *th*e lift an the erthe it glade
> Sua fair a stern was never made:
> Right fra *th*e tun of Jerusalem
> It lad them in-to Bethleem.
> Ute over that hus than stod the stern
> Thar Jesus and his moder wern.
> Thai kneled dun and broght in hand
> Ilkan him gaf worthi offrand.

Perhaps in this connexion,—seeing that the Scriptures were so close an object of attention among Yorkshire writers of this time—it may be worth while to remember that John Wyclif, the first Englishman to attempt a translation of the whole of the Bible, was himself a native of North Yorkshire. His English, however, is more after the style of the Midland dialect, though here and there we think we can detect the influence of his native idiom. More directly important for our present purpose is Richard Rolle de Hampole, the Yorkshire mystic, who was born at Thornton, near Pickering, about the year 1300, and died near Doncaster in 1349. Whilst at Oxford, where he was educated, his mind

revolted against the scholastic theology of the day, and turned itself to profound contemplation of the divine mysteries. One day, we are told, when he was about nineteen years of age, he procured two kirtles, belonging to his sister—one white, the other a grey one—cut off the buttons of the former and the sleeves of the latter, and having put them on—the grey over the white,—added a hood of his father's, and in this curious costume ran away from home to enter upon the life of a hermit in imitation of St. Guthlac. For some years he remained under the protection of Lady Dalton, at a place near Thirsk; then wandered about the country for a while, and finally, when about forty years of age, settled down for the rest of his life at Hampole, near Doncaster. Here he acted as spiritual adviser to a community of Cistercian nuns, who had their house not far from his hermitage.

Amongst the English writings of Richard Rolle—for he wrote also in Latin,—are certainly to be numbered "The Prick of Conscience," a philosophico-religious poem; a metrical version of the Psalms; the "Forme of Perfect Living," and many shorter pieces. Many other treatises have been attributed to him, written in a similar vein of thought and a like dialect; but some at least are probably the work of followers and imitators. From his undoubted productions we see that he possessed a clear and vigorous style, and his thought was strong and original. The following piece from the Pryck of Conscience, which describes the signs of approaching death, is very curious, and quite characteristic:—

The last ende of man es hard
That is when he drawes to ded-ward:
For when he es seke and bedreden lys
And swa feble that he may noght rys
Than er men in dout and noght certain
Whethir he sal ever cover agayn
Bot yhit can som men that er sleghe
Witte if he sal of that yvel deghe
By certain tokens, als yhe sal here,
That byfalles when *the* ded is nere:
Than bygynnes his frount dounward falle
And his browes heldes doun wyth alle:
The left eghe of hym *th*an semes les
And narrower than the right eghe es:

His nese at the poynt es sharp and smalle
*Th*an bygynnes his chyn to falle
His pouce is stylle withouten styringes,
His fete waxes calde, his bely clynges,
And if nere *th*e dede be a yhung man
He ay wakes, and may not slepe *th*an.
And an alde man to dede drawand
May not wake bot es ay slepand
Men says al thir takens sere
Er of a man that the dede es nere.

The most superficial acquaintance with the Yorkshire idiom will at once find comparisons with the use of *sal* for *shall*, *wakes* for "*watches*": and the still more decisive plural verb third person in *-s*, "Men *says*," and "his fete *waxes* calde." The present participle in *-and* finds a parallel in Swaledale form *-an'*

I spied our awd lass in a nuke
Drinkan shrub wi' grim Freesteeane, fond lad.
—(*Reeth Bartle Fair*).

Elsewhere in Yorkshire the present participle ending has so far succumbed to the influence of the literary usage as to exchange its vowel for -i: thus *drinkin'* for drinking: but as yet refuses to accept the inaccurate final -g; whatever schoolmasters may say.

Another short piece by Richard Rolle will exemplify his prose style: it is taken from the "Fourme of parfyt lyving"—a work, we think, of great excellence, for its close analysis of moral character.

"Some," he says, "the devell deceyves thurgh vayne glory *th*at es ydel joy: When any hes pryde and delyt in thamself, of the penance that thai suffer, of gode dedes that thai do, of any vertu that they have: es glad when men loves them, sari when men lackes tham; haves envy to tham that es spokyn mare gode of than of tham. Thai halde thair self so gloriouse and swa fer passand *th*e lyf that other men ledes, that thai thynk that nane suld reprehend tham in anythyng that they do or say, an despises synfulle men and other the whilk will not do als thai byd tham. How may thou fynd a synfuller wretche than swilk ane?

The vigour and beauty of this style should, we think, for ever dissipate the doubt whether our Yorkshire dialect is capable of use as an instrument of serious literature.

But we must now pay a little attention to a kind of literature in which Yorkshire is especially rich, namely, Mystery plays.

In this county there grew up two complete series of these plays —one at York, the other near Wakefield, each of which is preserved in a single MS. Until lately the York plays have been altogether inaccessible to ordinary readers, but may now be studied in an edition prepared by the scholarly care of Miss Toulmin Smith. The expenses for each play were provided by one of the tradesmen's guilds. Thus at York the Tanners and Plasterers provided for the pageant of the Creation, the Shipwrights saw to "the Building of the Ark," the Barbers were responsible for the Baptism of Jesus, the Vyntners for the "Turning of Water into Wine" (one wonders that they should spend their satire upon themselves so freely), whilst the Butchers put the finishing touches to "the Crucifixion." Perhaps the following account by Archdeacon Rogers, who died in 1595, and witnessed the representation of the Chester Mysteries, will be of interest here—since doubtless the manner of the York and Wakefield plays was similar in all respects. "The maner," says he, "of these playes weare, every company had his pagiant, wch pagiants weare a high scaffolde, with 2 rowmes, a higher and a lower, upon 4 wheeles. In the lower they apparelled themselves, beinge all open on the tope, that all behoulders might heare and see them. The places where they played them was in every streete. They begane first at the Abay gates, and when the first pagiante was played, it was wheeled to the high crosse before the Mayor, and so to every streete, and soe every streete had a pagiant playinge before them at one time, till all the pagiantes for the daye appoynted were played," &c.

The York plays, it may be noticed in passing, appear to be of a more primitive character, and of simpler construction than those of the other great cycles of Mysteries—the Chester, Coventry, and Wakefield (Widkirk) plays, and deserve a special attention if only on that account. We give as a sample an extract from the pageant of the "Marchallis," *The Flight into Egypt.* We have a scene in which is represented, not without a pleasant humour, the bustle of the preparation for departure.

Mary has been lamenting her hard case. She cannot understand

why any one should have any grudge against her child. "What ayles *th*ei," she cries, "at my barne. | Slike harmes hym for to hete?" Joseph, who is nothing if not practical, rebukes her unseasonable reasoning. They must set out as soon as possible.

Joseph: We! leve Marie, do way, late be!
I pray thee, leve of thi dynne,
And fande the furthe fast for to flee
Away with hym for to wynne,
That no myscheve on hym betyde,
Nor non unhappe in no kyn side,
Be way nor strete;
That we non meet
To slee him.

Mary: Allas! Joseph, for care!
Why shuld I for-go hym,
My dere barn that I bare.

Joseph: *Th*at swete swayne yf thou save,
Do tyte, pakke same oure gere,
And such smale harnes as we have.
(He bustles about.)

Mary (helplessly): A, leve Joseph, I may not bere.

Joseph (wilfully misunderstanding, and with bitterness):
Bere arme? no, I trowe but small,
But god it wote I must care for all,
For bed and bak,
And alle *th*e pakke,
That nedis unto us.

* * * * *

But god graunte grace I noght for-gete
No tulles *th*at we shulde with us take.

Mary: Allas! Joseph, for grevance grete!
When shall my sorowe slake,
For I wote noght whedir to fare

Joseph: To Egipte talde I *th*e lang are.

Mary: Whare standeth itt?
Fayne wolde I witt

Joseph: What wote I?
I wote not where it standis.

Mary (penitently): Joseph, I ask mersy,
Helpe me oute of *th*is lande.

The dialect of the West Riding, which, however, is distinguished from that of the main portion of Yorkshire, and is included by Mr. A. J. Ellis, with the Eastern North Midland Group of

dialects, had also assumed a fairly settled character in the fifteenth century. Some of the Towneley Mysteries, especially the *Mactatio Abel* and the *Secunda Pastorum*, which seem to have been composed in the neighbourhood of Wakefield, bear distinct marks of this variety.

The passage which follows, taken from the *Mactatio Abel*, will illustrate the style and language of these plays.

It is just after the murder. Cain calls in his servant, and acquaints him with what he has done.

Cayn: Harstow, boy? ther is a podyng in the pot.
Take the that, boy, tak the that! (*beats him*)
Garcio: I shrew thi ball under thi hode,
If thou were my syre of flesh and blode;
All the day to ryn and trott,
And ever amang thou strykeand,
Thus am I comen bofettis to fott.
Cayn: Peas, man, I did it bot to use my hand;
Bot harke, boy, I have a counsell to the to say—
I slogh my brother this same day;
I pray the, good boy, and thou may,
To ryn away with the bayn.
Garcio: We! out apon the, thefe!
Has thou thi brother slayn?
Cayn: Peasse, man, for godis payn!
I saide it for a skaunce.
Garcio: Yey, bot for ferde of grevance
Here I the forsake;
We mon have a mekill myschaunce,
And the bayles us take.

I would willingly have stayed here to discusss the peculiar idiom of the West Riding, as exemplified in this extract; but as I have expressed myself directly on this subject once before, in your company, I will now content myself with referring you to my former paper for my opinions.

Now, I turn to remark upon yet another side of the literary field which offers a rich harvest of folk-speech—I mean our ballad literature. I do not think it is generally known how abundantly Yorkshire is supplied with ballads. Ballads have even been made a subject of reproach to the North Countrie, though their frequency

seems to me rather a cause of congratulation—and however lightly superior people with William Webbe in 1586 may think of "such as can frame an alehouse song of five or six score verses, hobbling upon some tune of a Northern Jigge, or Robyn Hood—the unaccountable rabble of ryming Ballet-makers," we may yet hope to be rewarded in their perusal with quaint bits of knowledge—strokes of homely but genuine humour, and at times passages like those in Chevy Chase, which roused the gallant spirit of a Sydney like the blast of a trumpet.

Of Robin Hood, himself the hero of a great cycle of ballads, we cannot forget that he has by tradition a direct connection with Yorkshire; he is said to have met his death at Kirklees, near Ripon, and the epitaph which is quoted sometimes as having been inscribed upon his tomb, whether genuine or not, must be of some antiquity, and is at least an imitation of Yorkshire dialect.

Hear underne*ath th*is laitl stean
Lai*gh* robert earl of huntingtun;
Nea arcir wer as hie sa geud
An pipl kauld im Robin Heud.
Sick utlaws as hi an is men
Vil England nivir si agen.

Hence, it is probable that some of the Robin Hood ballads, as for example Guy of Gisborne and the Pinder of Wakefield, were first composed in Yorkshire or on the borders of Yorkshire. But there are others concerning which there can be no doubt whatever. One of the best of these is the mock-heroic poem of the *Felon Sewe of Rokeby*. This piece, composed in the time apparently of Henry VII., gives a humorous account of how three men, one of whom was a friar, went out to fetch home a wild sow, but were notably defeated in their first encounter with her. The style is very graphic and spirited, but runs smoothly enough, as may be observed in the specimen given below.

Scho bound her boldly to abyde,
To Peter of Dale scho cam aside
Wyth mony a hideous yelle.
Scho gaped sea wide and cryed sea hee,

The freer said, " I conjure thee,
Thou art a fiend of helle."
Thou art comed hider for som trayne,
I conjure thee to go agayne
Wher thou was wont to dwell."
He sained hym wyth cross and creed,
Took forth a book, and gan to reede
In Ste Johan gospell.
The sewe– scho wolde not Latyn heare,
But rudely rushed at the freer
That blynked all his blee :
And when scho wolde have taken holde,
The freer leapt as freer colde,
And bealed him with a tree.
Scho was as brim as anie beare,
For all their meete to labour theare
To thayme it was no boote.
On tree and bush that by her stood
Scho venged her as scho wer wood,
And rave thaym up by t'roote.
Hee sayde, " Alas that I wer free,
I shall be hugged asunder here,
Hard is my destinie.
Wiste my bretheren in this houre,
That I was set in sike a stoure
They wold pray for me."
This wicked beast that wrought this woe
Tooke that rape from t'other two
And then they fledd all three :
They fled away by Watling Street,
They had no succour but their feet,.
Yt was the mair pitie.

After this the story goes on to show how differently the sow could behave herself under gentler treatment: in a second attempt to subdue the monster, however, the gallant three were more successful, and carried her home in triumph. Then

When they sawe the felon come
They sang merrilye te Deum
The freers everich one.

Of the literature of later days I do not need to speak. When it has become no longer possible for any serious work to be composed in any language there is little satisfaction for the literary taste. Writing in the Yorkshire dialect is usually in these days too self-conscious to

be successful. The best effects of its use appear in comic stories, though to be sure a homely pathos also may sometimes be produced by an author of good taste.

Accordingly our task is ended for this time. We have tried to suggest that our Yorkshire speech, though the palmy days of its employment in letters are past and gone, is yet respectable on account of its history; moreover a knowledge of it will enable the serious student to a fuller appreciation of much that stands amongst the best parts of our ancient national literature. If we have not succeeded it is, we are convinced, that the cause is better than its champion.

BEN PRESTON.

It was with feelings of genuine sorrow that the sad tidings of the death of the author of "Natterin' Nan" were received on the morning of May the 29th, by the many admirers of this well-known poet.

He died at his residence, Hammondale House, Eldwick, during the afternoon of the previous day, at the ripe age of eighty-two years, and—"his end was peace."

It is now some thirty-five years since the first appearance, in a collected form, of Ben Preston's poems. The little book was entitled "The Dialect Poems of Benjamin Preston," and was issued at the modest charge of a shilling. Besides a glossary of local dialect words, it contained a portrait of the poet and a short biographical sketch from the pen of his nephew, Mr. J. E. Preston. Its publisher was the late Mr. Abraham Holroyd.

The little book was a success in every sense, and had a rapid sale; but there were then, as there are now, some hypercritical quidnuncs who will persist in regarding the West Riding dialect as vulgar, and a corruption of the good King's English. By these, any poetic effusion, no matter what its merit, if written in the dialect, is to be despised. And yet many of these critics claim to be highly educated people. The pity is that they are not sufficiently educated to be able to distinguish that the majority of the words in this dialect form, are the *survivals* of many centuries, and are neither corruptions nor vulgarisms. Moreover, they are words that when handled by a poet like Ben Preston can be used, as no others may, for the expression of satire, sentiment, vivid description, or for the production of songs and ballads of the raciest or the most pathetic kind.

Since the appearance of the edition above mentioned, many of Mr. Preston's effusions have adorned the "Poet's Corner" of the

Bradford Observer, and from this and other sources a choice collection of his poems, dialect and other, was, in 1881, compiled by the late Mr. Thomas Empsall and published by the late Mr. Brear. "An hour with this book," says the Rev. S. Baring-Gould, "is an hour of unclouded happiness, like many more I have spent on the Yorkshire Moors, with the scent of whins in the air, and the larks singing overhead."

Ben Preston was born at Bradford, August 10th, 1819. He, however, removed with his parents to a sweet rural spot known as "Waterside," some two miles up Bradford-dale, at so early a period in his life that he regarded this as all but his actual birth-place. One can hardly feel too thankful that the future poet was privileged to spend his childhood amid surroundings so calculated to nurture poetic ideas, and that his earliest and most enduring memories were of "green fields, of waving woods, of streams quivering in the sunlight, and of an everchanging and gorgeous cloudland."

Preston's father was a handloom weaver, but after a few years' residence at Waterside he abandoned the loom and entered the warehouse of a Bradford manufacturer—a change not all to the liking of the young poet, who dreaded the prospect of factory incarceration, and infinitely preferred, young as he was, the green fields and blossoming hedgerows of the country, to the noisy pavement of the town.

The limited space at my disposal forbids even the merest outline of Ben Preston's life story. In some of his prose compositions, contributed to the *Yorkshireman* when that journal was at its best, there are some charming glimpses given of his early life, his school-days, and subsequent apprenticeship as a woolsorter. It was while plodding at this labour, day by day, that he became so familiar with the life of the factory operative as it existed ere legislation stepped in to put the curb on grasping, unscrupulous employers, who in their haste to be rich cared little for the lives of those whom they employed. Ben Preston has more than once told me that he was often the witness of glaring evils that stirred his soul to its depths until he could hold his tongue no longer. His sensitive spirit and tender heart could not tolerate oppression and cruelty in any shape,

no matter what cloak or name might be given to disguise it, hence the full force of his genius was brought to bear on behalf of the weak and helpless, and the vials of his wrath were poured out in burning words that can never be quenched.

Ere I conclude I gladly turn to a pleasanter picture in Mr. Preston's life, namely, that which he was pleased to call his existence as "a country gentleman." After a quarter of a century's town life the old love of country became strong within him, and he longed for the

> " —— Rivers, woods, and skies,
> The meadow and the moor,"

that had charmed him so much in the days of his childhood and youth. And so it happened that when the common lands of Bingley were enclosed several years ago, he bought an allotment of some two or three acres and built a house upon it, to which he and his family removed in May, 1865. Afterwards he bought another piece of land in a sheltered nook at Eldwick, where he built the house in which he has resided for many years, where he kept himself happily employed either in cultivating his bit of ground or in painting those homely and truthful pictures of Yorkshire life and character which so much amused and edified his numerous readers and admirers for many years, and where at length he closed his long and well-spent life "to join the gathered fathers of his race."

This is not the place, nor do I possess the necessary qualifications, for speaking of Ben Preston's position in the world of letters, either as a poet or a writer of prose. But beyond all question his was

> " A thoughtful soul, whose gentleness and grace
> Won love and honour !—a true child of song ;
> One in whose brief grand preludes we can trace
> A tenderness and power, that might ere long
> Have soothed a faithless grief, or lashed a sceptred wrong."

WILLIAM SCRUTON.

BAILDON.

The Yorkshire Dialect Society.

FOUNDED MARCH, 1897.

President :

THE MOST HON. THE MARQUIS OF RIPON, K.G.

Vice-Presidents :

His Grace the Lord ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.
The Most Hon. the MARQUIS OF ZETLAND.
The Right Hon. BARON HAWKESBURY.
Sir WILLIAM A. WORSLEY, Bart.
The Right Rev. G. W. KITCHIN, D.D., Dean of Durham.
Rev. Prof. WALTER W. SKEAT, Litt. D., LL.D., D.C.L., Ph.D.
Dr. W. ALDIS WRIGHT, Vice Master of Trinity College, Cambridge.
Professor ARTHUR S. NAPIER, Merton College, Oxford.
Dr. J. A. H. MURRAY, Oxford.
Professor JOSEPH WRIGHT, M.A., Ph.D.
HENRY SWEET, M.A., Ph.D., Oxford.
ISRAEL GOLLANCZ, Esq., M.A., Christ's College, Cambridge.
Rev. E. MAULE COLE, M.A., F.G.S.
Rev. M. C. F. MORRIS, B.C.L., M.A.
JOHN BRIGG, Esq., M.P.
WALTER MORRISON, Esq., M.A., J.P.
G. ALDERSON-SMITH, Esq., J.P., D.L.
EDWARD PEACOCK, Esq., F.S.A,
WILLIAM CECIL SLINGSBY, Esq., F.R.G.S.
Prof. CHARLES A. FEDERER, L.C.P.
Rev. R. V. TAYLOR, B.A.
DIGBY W. CAYLEY, Esq., Brompton.

Council :

Chairman : S. PHILIP UNWIN, Bradford.

W. CECIL SLINGSBY, Skipton.
Rev. M. C. F. MORRIS, Hayton.
M. ACKERNLEY, Skipton.
Rev. BRYAN DALE, M.A., Bradford.
THOMAS FISHER, Crosshills.
M. FRANKLAND, B.A., Ossett.
CHARLES CROSSLAND, F.L.S., Halifax.
JOHN METCALFE, Baildon.
Rev. A. N. COOPER, M.A., Filey.
CHARLES A. FEDERER, Bradford.
THOMAS MITCHESON, Heckmondwike.
JOHN SLICER, Idle.
J. KEIGHLEY SNOWDEN, Leeds.
J. J. STEAD, Heckmondwike.
BUTLER WOOD, Bradford.
DIGBY W. CALEY, Brompton.
GEO. ALLEN WILSON, Sheffield.

Hon. Treasurer :

JOHN CLAPHAM, 6 Sunnybank, Shipley.

Editorial Secretary :

H. E. WROOT, 15, Clarendon Terrace, Bradford

Corresponding Secretary :

Rev. THOMAS CLARKE, 71 New Cross Street, Bradford.

List of Life Members.

Mr. Kirby Banks. Rev. W. J. Brown. Rev. Walter W. Skeat.
Mr. Wm. Cecil Slingsby. Mr. G. Alderson-Smith.
Mr. Alfred W. Whitley. Prof. Joseph Wright.
Prof. Gollancz. Dr. W. Aldis Wright.
His Grace the Archbishop of York.

List of Members.

Ackernley, M., Ship Hotel, Skipton
Addison, Rev. Frederic, M.A., Sutton Road, Thirsk
Adshead, G. H., Fern Villas, 100, Bolton Road, Pendleton, Manchester
Alderson-Smith, Geo., J.P., D.L., Wheatcroft Cliffe, Scarborough
Allbutt, Dr. H. A., 24, Park Square, Leeds
Anderson, Rev. R. F. R., B.A., Hubberholme, Skipton
Anderson, Yarborough, 50, Pall Mall, S.W.
Anderson, Tempest, M.D., 17, Stonegate, York
Andrews, Wm., Hull Subscription Library, Royal Institution
Atkin, Edward T., 46, Highbury House, Kenwood Road, Sheffield
Ashworth, T. Eduyn, Todmorden Hall
Armitage, Joseph, 14, Victoria Road, Saltaire
Atkinson, ——, Burley
Banks, Kirby, Rose Villa, Beeston Hill, Leeds
Barlow, J. R., Greenthorn, Edgworth, near Bolton
Barran, J. N., Weetwood, Leeds
Bamford, Robert, 37, Fieldhead Road, Sheffield
Berry, Rev. John, M.A., The Vicarage, Silsden, near Keighley
Beverley, The Right Rev. the Bishop of, D.D., The Rectory, Bolton Percy, R.S.O.
Birdsall, Edgar, J., 54, West Street, Scarborough
Bloomfield, Rev. Herbert, M.A., Catalina, Churchill Road, Boscombe, Bournemouth
Bolton, Geo., 28, St. Paul's Road, Bradford
Bradley, H., Clarendon Press, Oxford
Brierley, J. S., Delron, Aldenham, Herts.
Brigg, John, M.P., Kildwick Hall, Keighley
Brigg, J. J., Guard House, Keighley
Briggs, Wm., 23, Hayburn Crescent, Glasgow, W.
Brock, Rev. F. D., M.A., Kirkllevington Vicarage, Yarm
Brooke, Sir Thomas, Bart., F.S.A., Armitage Bridge, Huddersfield
Brock, Rev. F. D., M.A., Kirklevington Vicarage, Yarm
Bryans, Rev. E. de V., M.A., Sowerby Vicarage, Thirsk
Butterworth, Wm., Healdcarr, Holmebridge, Huddersfield
Brown, Rev. A. B., M.A., Bradfield Rectory, Sheffield
Buchanan, J. H., M.D., Sowerby, Thirsk
Burton, J. J., Hambleton House, Nunthorpe, Yorks., R.S.O.
Bramley, E., Claremont Terrace, Sheffield
Brown, Rev. W. J., B.A., 9, Ravenscourt Park, Hammersmith, London, W.

Barran, J. N., Weetwood, Leeds
Buckley, Miss Eugenie, South View, Holmfirth
Cadman, His Honour Judge, Rhyddings House, Ackworth
Cameron, W. S., *Leeds Mercury* Office, Leeds
Camidge, Wm., 36, Monkgate, York
Carter, Rev. E. S., M.A., Belfrey Vicarage, York
Cayley, Digby W., Brompton, Yorks., R.S.O.
Chadwick, S. J., Lyndhurst, Dewsbury
Clapham, John, Dene Royd, Shipley
Clarke, Rev. Thos., 71, New Cross Street, Bradford
Cochrane, Alfred O., J.P., Norton House, Coatham, Redcar
Cole, Rev. Edwd. M., M.A., Wetwang, York
Collier, Rev. C. V., B.A., Burton Agnes, Driffield
Cooper, Rev. A. N., M.A., The Vicarage, Filey
Copley, A. B., 64, Rutland Street, Leicester
Craven, John E., Mulcture Hall, Eastwood, Todmorden
Craven, S. K., 41, Carlisle Street, Bradford
Crewe, Earl of, Crewe Hall, Crewe
Crofton, H. T., 36, Brazenose Street, Manchester
Cross, H. M., J.P., 13, Avenue Road, Scarborough
Crossland, Charles, F.L.S., 4, Coleridge Street, Halifax
Chadwick, Wm., Arksey, Doncaster
Cross, E. Richard, Sunny How, Filey Road, Scarborough
Clapham, Thos. R., F.A.S., Austwick Hall, Lancaster
Crump, W. B., M.A., 90, King Cross Street, Halifax
Curran, F. M., *Leeds Mercury* Office, Leeds
Dale, Rev. Bryan, M.A., 20, St. Paul's Road, Manningham
Deane, Edgar E., LL.D., Bank Chambers, Batley
Denison, R. W., 1, Park View Terrace, Manningham
Dent, Miss J. E., Low Green, Mickleton, Darlington
Dewsbury Corporation Library Committee
Dickons, J. N., 12, Oak Villas, Bradford
Duignan, W. H., Gorway, Walsall
Dyson, Geo., Springfield Terrace, Marsden, near Huddersfield
Darley, Miss Florence M., 15, Cavendish Place, London, W.
Dobson, Wm., Moorhead, Shipley
Drew, Walter N., Raincliffe, Ecclesfield, Sheffield
Eddison, Dr. J. E., The Lodge, Adel, Leeds
Edmondson, J., 24, High Street, Skipton
Elmhirst, Chas. E., 8, Lendal, York
Eadon, W. M., 24, Tapton House Road, Sheffield
Farrah, John, F.R.Met.Soc., Crescent Road, Harrogate
Farrow, Rev. John Ellis, M.A., Flaxton Rectory, York
Federer, Ch. A., L.C.P., 8, Hallfield Road, Bradford
Field, Rev. Arthur T., M.A., Ryther Rectory, York
Firth, Oliver, Hawthorne House, Baildon
Fisher, J. R., Tintwhistle, Manchester
Fisher, Thos., Carhead, Cross Hills, Keighley
Fox, Andrew O., 47, Southfield Square, Bradford
Foster, Miss Catherine S., Hilston, Hull
Fowler, Rev. W., M.A., Liversedge Vicarage, Normanton
Fox, Rev. W. H., M.A., Thixendale Vicarage, York
Frankland, M., B.A., The Grammar School, Ossett
Franklin, Geo., Imperial Chambers, Norfolk Row, Sheffield
Fox, Arthur W., Fielden Hotel, Todmorden
Fryer, Rev. J. W., Primitive Methodist Minister, Hull.
Gaskarth, Hy., 26, Howard Street, Bradford
Gaskarth, Mrs., 26, Howard Street, Bradford
Grandage, James, 51, Carlisle Street, Bradford

Green, Rev. J. H., B.A., Lydgate Parsonage, New Mill, Huddersfield
Gollancz, Israel, M.A., Christ's College, Cambridge
Hall, Frank, Clerk to Ilkley U.D.C., Ilkley
Halliday, J. M., The Glen, Shipley
Hannam, Rev. W. R., B.A., The Vicarage, Monk Bretton
Hanby, Rev. James, Ashgrove, Bradford
Harper, Alfred, Eccleshill
Harrowing, Miss Helena, Aislaby Hall, Whitby
Haworth, Rev. W., F.S.A., 10, Bootham Terrace, York
Healey, T. H., 11, Mornington Villas, Bradford
Helmer, T., J.P., Romaldskirk, Darlington
Heslop, R. Oliver, 16, Eskdale Terrace, Jesmond, Newcastle-on-Tyne
Holderness, Thos., *Observer* Office, Driffield
Howard, R. H., M.A., Oakdene, Grange-over-Sands
Howard, Thomas, C.A., 16, Piccadilly, Bradford
Hull Public Library (per W. F. Lawton)
Hurst, Josh. S., Copt Hewick Hall, Ripon
Hawkesbury, Lord, Kirkham Abbey, York
Holder, Henry L., Westfield, Lightcliffe
Hayes, Simeon, 94, Ashdell Road, Sheffield
Haigh, W. E., Technical College, Huddersfield
Hill, Lieutenant-Colonel, 22, Ramshill Road, Scarborough
Irving, B. A., Birthwaite House, Windermere
Jackson, Dr. H., Trinity College, Cambridge
Jackson, Rev. E. F., 49, Old Elvet, Durham
Kitchin, Very Rev. G. W., D.D., The Deanery, Durham
Knight, A. L., Water Lane Works, Leeds
Keeling, Rev. W. H., M.A., Grammar School, Bradford
Lawton, Miss Caroline C., 24, Bootham Crescent, York
Lane, Miss H. M., Beeford Vicarage, Hull
Lee, Rev. J. N., B.A., Cowling Vicarage, Keighley
Lowther, Rev. W. B., Richmond Villa, Tarporley, Cheshire
Lucy, Chas. F., 12, St. George's Place, York
Leeds Library Committee (per W. Derry), Town Hall, Leeds
Macpherson, Angus, 4, St. Vincent Terrace, Redcar
Mason, John, M.D., College Road, Windermere
Mawson, Miss, 24, Bootham Crescent, York
Metcalfe, John, J.P., Baildon
Mitcheson, Thos., Solicitor, Heckmondwike
Morris, Rev. M. C. F., M.A., Hayton
Morrison, Walter, Malham Tarn, Bell Busk
Munby, F. J., Blake Street, York
Murray, Dr. J. A. H., Sunnyside, Banbury, Oxford
Mason, C. Letch, The Hollies, Cliff Road, Leeds
Morris, Rev. A. B., F.L.S., 18, Eildon Street, Edinburgh
Mellor, J. W., Lydgate View, New Mill, Huddersfield
Muff, Frederic B., Warlbeck, Ilkley
Napier, Professor A. S., D.C.L., Ph.D., Merton College, Oxford
Nicholl, S., Green House, Savile Park, Halifax
Oxley, Rev. W. H., M.A., Petersham Vicarage, Surrey
Parkin, W. W., 35, Newcomen Terrace, Redcar
Pattison, Frank W., 7, Burwood Place, London, W.
Pattison, Mrs. F. W., 7, Burwood Place, London, W.
Pawson, H. W., 1, High Street, Sheffield
Peacock, Edward, F.S.A., Dunstan House, Kirton-in-Lindsey
Pease, H. Pike, Undercliffe, Great Ayton, R.S.O.
Platnauer, Hy. Maurice, B.Sc., Low Royd, St. Olave's Road, York

Pollexfen, Rev. Hy., M.A., Stanwick Vicarage, Darlington
Pratt, Thomas, Roydfield, Rawdon
Prevost, E. W., Weston, Ross, Herefordshire
Priestley, A. W., M.A., Reservoir View, Thornton, Bradford
Preston, H. W., M.A., Frostleigh, Grindon Road, Exeter
Pearson, Rev. J. Arthur, 195, Windsor Road, Oldham
Piercy, Mrs., Gledholt Old Hall, Huddersfield
Quilter, Rev. H. K., M.A., Bilton Vicarage, Hull
Raimes, Fred., Prince Regent Street, Stockton-on-Tees
Ramsden, J., Brighton Grove College, Rusholme, Manchester
Rayner, Frederic, Garden Road, Brighouse
Rhodes, Geo. S., Ashley, Harrogate
Richmond, The Right Rev. The Bishop of, D.D., Stanhope, R.S.O., Durham
Riley, A., Warrel's Mount, Leeds
Ripon, The Most Hon. the Marquis of, K.G., 9, Chelsea Embankment, London
Robinson, T., 28, West Nile Street, Glasgow
Rowe, Josh. Hambley, M.B., C.M., 72, Horton Grange Road, Bradford
Rudd, R. H., 49, Cecil Avenue, Bradford
Scaife, Miss Margaret, Ivy Dene, Queen's Road, Harrogate
Scott, John, Gargrave Road, Skipton
Scott, Allen F., Kirklands Avenue, Baildon
Scott, H. V., St. Peter's Grove, York
Severs, George, L.R.C.P., D.P.H., 47, Gerrard Street, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.
Seaman, C. J., Assoc.M.Inst.C.E., 134, High Street, Stockton-on-Tees
Shaw, Rev. W. F., B.D., F.S.A., St. Andrew's Vicarage, Huddersfield
Sheffield Corporation Free Library Committee
Shepherd, Rev. W. R., M.A., Kirby Underdale, Stamford Bridge
Sheppard, C. W., Hudworth House, Coatham, Redcar
Shuffrey, Rev. W. A., M.A., Arncliffe Vicarage, Skipton
Skeat, Rev. Walter W., Litt. D., LL.D., D.C.L., Ph.D., 2, Salisbury Villas, Cambridge
Slicer, John, London and Yorkshire Bank, Idle
Slingsby, Wm. Cecil, F.R.G.S., Carleton, Skipton
Snowden, B., 18, Fold Lane, Cowling, Keighley
Snowden, J. Keighley, 62, Francis Street, Leeds
Speight, H., Crow Nest Road, Bingley
Sprague, T. B., M.A., LL.B., 26, St. Andrew's Square, Edinburgh
Stead, J. J., Albert Cottage, Heckmondwike
Stevenson, Mrs. Ellen E., Hedgerley Park, Stoke Poges
Stokes, J., M.D., 82, Ecclesall Road, Sheffield
Sutcliffe, J. W., Greenroyd, Halifax
Swann, Rev. P. F., B.A., Brandeby Rectory, Easingwold
Smith, Prof. G. C. Moore, M.A., University College, Sheffield
Taylor, Rev. R. V., B.A., Melbecks Vicarage, near Richmond, Yorks.
Thompson, Richard, Dringcote, The Mount, York
Todd, Josh., J.P., Woodcroft, Bedford
Toller, Professor T. N., M.A., 13, Maudleth Road, Withington, Manchester
Turner, Rev. James, M.A., Ingleton Vicarage, Kirkby Lonsdale
Turner, J. Horsfall, Idle, Bradford
Unwin, S. P., Hall Royd, Shipley
Vint, W. Horsfall, Idle, Bradford

Walker, Arthur J., Mount St. John, Thirsk
Walker, John Francis, M.A., 45, Bootham, York
Walker, Mrs. Gerald, The Hill House, Richmond, Yorks.
Warburton, S., Langley, Broughton Park, Manchester
Ward, J. Whiteley, South Royde, Halifax
Ward, Thomas, 106, Shrewsbury Street, Old Trafford, Manchester
Ware, J. T., The Old Residence, Minster Yard, York
Ware, Richard, 88, Heath Street, Hampstead, London
Welby, E., M.E., Norton House, Norton, Sheffield
Welford, R., Thornfield, Gosforth, Newcastle-on-Tyne
Whitley, Alfred W., Heath Royde, Halifax
Wilberforce, Rev. Wm. Francis, M.A., Brodsworth, Doncaster
Wilcocks, H. S., 32, Wyndham Square, Plymouth
Wilkinson, John H.,Villa Rosa, Calverley Lane, Horsforth, Leeds
Wilkinson, Rev. T. H., M.A., Stainton Vicarage, Stockton-on-Tees
Wilkinson, Thos., Ivy Lodge, Pitsmoor, Sheffield
Wilson, Dr. Henry, Ilkley House, Auckland, New Zealand
Wilson, Miss A. G., Bulcote House, Scarborough
Wilson, John George, M.A., 12, South Bailey, Durham
Wilson, G. A., B.A., 12, East Parade, Sheffield
Wilson, Rev. Canon, M.A., J.P., Bolton Rectory, Clitheroe
Wilson, S. E., The Trees, North Park Road, Bradford
Wilton, Rev. A. S., B.A., The Vicarage, Askern, Doncaster
Wilton, W. P., B.A., Congregational School, Caterham Valley, Surrey
Wood, Butler, Central Free Library, Bradford
Worsley, Sir W. Arthington, Bart., B.A., Hovingham Hall, York
Wright, Prof. Joseph, M.A., Ph.D., Langdale House, Park Town, Oxford
Wright, Dr. W. Aldis, Trinity College, Cambridge
Wright, James, The Whins, Keighley
Wroot, H. E., 15, Clarendon Terrace, Bradford
Waite, Miss E. Clare, Park Road, Halifax
Wilson, Charles Macro, Waldershaigh, Bolterstone, Sheffield
York, His Grace the Archbishop of, D.D., The Palace, Bishopthorpe
York-Browne, Rev. A., M.A., Welburn, York
Zetland, The Most Hon. The Marquis of, Aske, Richmond